

Anya episodes

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Summary: SeaQuest fanfic in the year 2032. This is the first installment of the famous Anya episodes

1. Default Chapter Title

Anya Dvorak is pacing her quarters. She is on the Orion, SeaQuest's sister ship in design and relations. Anya rubs her face and brushes her hands through her brown hair, that reaches to the shoulders. She is young, perhaps nineteen. She's extremely nervous. She sits down and immediately stands up. She paces again and starts to stumble. Her vision blurs a bit. She runs for the door and falls to her knees. She opens her mouth to yell for help but falls unconscious before she can speak. Camera pans out to see her body on the floor in standard UEO military uniform. (Cut to bridge) Captain Brett Sampson is standing at the bridge. He's overlooking his organized staff and console workers. We view two in particular. They are talking to each other. One is an Indian man, tall and muscular, fairly good looking. The other is a small strawberry blonde headed woman. She seems harmless, but the UEO knows all too well that looks can deceive. The woman is Chief Petty officer Mary Catherine Hart. The man is XO Maurice "Moe" Hajik. Sampson looks at his watch and sighs. SAMPSON: Hajik! Where's my ensign? She was due here for training ten minutes ago HAJIK: I'm sorry sir, I have no idea where she is. SAMPSON: this is the problem with teenagers! Oliver probably has the same problem. Last time she was on the 'Nex with his Wolenczak kid. Sampson JAASON LEXI: Cap, Dvorak is in med bay. She appears to be in a coma but it's like I've never seen! SAMPSON: what? I'll be there soon HART: me too sir! If you'll allow... SAMPSON: of course, Hajik, take con (CUT to Med bay) Anya lies in a bed. She's twisting and twitching. Lexi is hooking up a blood pressure machine to Anya. She begins to thrash. An assistant puts in a sedative. Enough to calm her but not knock her out. Sampson and Hart walk in. SAMPSON: How'd you find her, Doctor? LEXI: The Lucas Wolenczak boy vidlinked her and found her. He immediately called us. ANYA: You'll pay! No...NO! Not me!! Leave me the hell alone! I'm such a nuisance. SAMPSON: It's ok, what happened Ensign? ANYA: must of been the heat in the room, I fell was all. SAMPSON: Dvorak? ANYA: Sir, I swear! SAMPSON: has this happened before

ANYA: of course not. HART: Anya...please...for your health ANYA: It's happened quite frequently in the day for around three months
SAMPSON: WHAT?! Why didn't you tell anyone ANYA: I didn't want to be a problem. I..I dunno... HART: macronesia war was three months ago
ANYA: This has absolutely nothing to do with the macronesian war!
LEXI: Anya, Let's talk about this, ok? You were mumbling, who was in your dream ANYA: none of your business! I've got a shift now! Can't this wait? LEXI: I'm afraid not. ANYA: but..I have to work right now! It was just a small fainting! Nothing bad!! I.... I gotta go! Captain..tell them! I have to work!! I have to go... I... I.... LEXI: ok.. ok.. calm down Ensign Dvorak, it's ok.. ANYA no, it's not _ok_! LEXI: alright, we'll discuss this another time, ok? it's ok...when you're more comfortable. ANYA: can I go work? LEXI: physically you're ok. yes. LEXI: well Captain, if you know anything, now would be the time. SAMPSON: only what you know and her Macronesia experience. She was captured on a mission that she never should have been on (hint of regret...I think so!) We ransomed her back in a week but she stayed on leave for around a month. LEXI: how would she take scheduled appointments with me for psychiatric evaluation? HART: no, Anya's my friend and she hates psychiatrists. sorry LEXI: no need, it's a thankless job. But I think it should at the least stay open as an option SAMPSON: agreed. (CUT to Anya on vidlink with Lucas) ANYA: Lucas, the dreams come during the night now! LUCAS: have you sought a dream interpreter or a psychiatrist- ANYA: no shrinks LUCAS: ok, how about telling me? ANYA when I'm ready... LUCAS: don't bottle it in, Anya, I'm worried for you ANYA: I know when I was.. in Macronesia...o god..Lucas... I wouldn't tell them what they wanted...I wouldn't! I was strong! I didn't do it! So I was given to... SAMPSON: Ensign Wolenczak, this better be good, I usually don't accept chat calls WOLENCZAK: It's about Anya, Sir, I think she's in trouble again. Is this a secured link? SAMPSON: it is now. Proceed WOLENCZAK: Anya has been troubled about her Macronesian experience. SAMPSON: PTS? WOLENCZAK: A strange form of Post Traumatic Syndrome...yes. She was talking about how she wouldn't give information and what they did to her. Thats all I got. Then she severed our link. SAMPSON: She's told us nothing of the experience. I'll send Dr. Lexi WOLENCZAK: no! No psychiatrists. You push her and she'll go so quickly into a shell, you'll never get her out again. SAMPSON: So it seems. I'll give her a weeks leave, and you too. She'll trust you. Oliver owes me one anyway. WOLENCZAK: are you sure? SAMPSON: positive, _Orion_ out. (CUT TO Oliver Hudson, SeaQuest CO. His reading a random book when Sampson comes on. Hudson looks up)
HUDSON: Brett, what brings you to my boat? SAMPSON: hello Oliver, this is about my young ensign and your young ensign. HUDSON: he's not young, the boy's 29. SAMPSON: he's 19 and he's been talking to my ensign. HUDSON: His empty console this morning noticed that too. About that... SAMPSON: not know. Anya is in trouble, and it seems that Wolenczak can help her HUDSON: what could he do? SAMPSON: Anya needs someone who she trusts! Anyway, think of it as you repaying me for that time in Ann Arbor, you know that girl HUDSON: Fine.. fine... Lucas is yours for the week. But if he fools off, shoot 'im! (CUT TO Anya. She's in an empty shower room. She is pacing again and negins to pull at her neck line. She waves her shirt like it's too hot. Anya becomes more gruff and begins to scratch at the clothes. She tears them off and runs into the shower. She pours the soap all over her, trying desperately to wash herself. She starts to scratch at skin until the shower water is being mixed with blood. Anya screams and Mary Hart runs into the room. She sees Anya runs and

grabs a towel.) ANYA: got to get clean!! I'm so damn dirty! MARY: Anya! (wraps Anya in towel and notices the blood> Oh my god...Anya...you're bleeding! ANYA: It's not my blood! It's theirs! LEXI: Anya... I didn't know it was this serious! HART: She's gone crazy! Talking about filth and dirtiness and blood! Just crazy! LEXI: I see... I know it's slightly premature to say but, has she... talked about rape? HART: No! You can't possibly think that?! What evidence do you have?! LEXI: Whoa, Ms. Hart, it was merely a theory HART: Anya's fine! LEXI: There is no need for you to get worked up over a perfectly liable reason for her erratic actions! HART: She was not raped! She's strong! The girl can take care of herself! LEXI: That doesn't matter. Even Rome fell. (CUT TO Docking bay. Lucas walks onto the Orion and looks around. He's greeted by A Chief Security Officer and Sampson.) SAMPSON: Ensign? Welcome aboard. WOLENCZAK: Where is she? SAMPSON: Med bay WOLENCZAK: What happened? What's wrong? Was it another dream? SAMPSON: You knew about the dreams and didn't tell anyone?! LUCAS: That's not... important right now! Let's see Anya! SAMPSON: This way. How long have you known this information, Ensign? SAMPSON: Yep, definitely one of Dvorak's friends (CUT TO medbay. Lucas walks in and Anya looks up. She jumps from the cot and reaches her arms out. They are bandaged from her scratching them.) ANYA: Lucas help me! (Lucas grabs Anya and runs from the room. Lexi comes around the corner and chases after them. Anya and Lucas sprint towards an empty room. Lucas pulls both of them in and locks it. Dr. Lexi hits his hands against the door. He sighs and stops, turning to get the Captain. CUT TO inside of the room) LUCAS: Anya talk. ANYA: I'm fine Lucas, please... LUCAS: You're in tears Anya, I used to never see you like this. Your arms are covered in bandages... God, Anya, don't lie to me, I'm your friend! ANYA: The only one left... I don't remember, Lucas. LUCAS: Why don't you trust me? I trust you!! You do remember... please for me. Trust me, I trust you. ANYA: No you don't! LUCAS: Anya... ANYA: I CAN'T! I CAN'T REMEMBER! LUCAS: Or is it that you don't want to. ANYA: Shut up... LUCAS: No. I care too much about you to leave this alone! ANYA: SHUTUP! LUCAS: No, LUCAS: Anya, I care too much for you. ANYA: Oh shit... SAMPSON: Anya?! Ensign? ENSIGN!! CUT TO med bay. Lucas is holding Anya's hand. Lexi has her rehooked up to a blood pressure machine and is giving her an IV. Lucas looks very distressed as Lexi takes off Anya's bandages and the nails gouges throughout her skin. Lucas looks away as some of the skin threatens to peel off some more. Sampson walks over and places his hand on Lucas' shoulder. SAMPSON: I know it's hard, son, but she'll pull through. LUCAS: I...I'm sorry. SAMPSON: Wasn't your fault. LEXI: Just a seizure, let it past. LUCAS: But...she's... LEXI: Probably your first right? Yes it's scary but she's really fine. ANYA: They sent a shrimp! MYERS: You're not so big yourself MYERS: What is your name? ANYA: Barabara Streisand. MYERS: You were saying? ANYA: Anya... Ensign Anya.... Ensign Anya Dvorak.... Let the hell go of me! MYERS: Not yet. MYERS: Take ms. Dvor-ack ANYA: It's pronounced Dvorshak! MYERS: Take the bitch to bourne. ANYA: I don't want to see that man... ANYA: NO!! PLEASE!! I DON'T want to see HIM! LUCAS: Anya, it's ok! I'm here! LEXI: My god, her pulse is racing LUCAS: Anya, it's ok.. BOURNE: Leave us. GUARD: But she's extremely dangerous, sir BOURNE: Now. Dvorak, of the UEO Orion. How interesting to have you over. What were you after dear? ANYA: Bite me. BOURNE: You know I will ANYA: Get your hands off me! BOURNE: Is that anyway to treat the president of Macronesia ANYA: I could think of better ways, Assho- ANYA: Please...stop... BOURNE: When I want to. (CUT TO Orion. Anya jerks up and grabs for Lucas. She's in pure terror and clutches to Lucas.) ANYA: Lucas... LUCAS: I'm here...i'm here... ANYA: Oh god...he... he touched me Lucas... I

told him to stop... he wouldn't stop... I feel so terrible, Lucas...
LUCAS: Why didn't you tell anyone? ANYA: It was my fault, if I
hadn't angered him. SAMPSON: No, you had no place on that mission
LEXI: Mission...what? when was this? LUCAS: Three months ago LEXI:
When SeaQuest and Orion fought the Macs together? LUCAS: Yeah...
LEXI: This had to be eating at you, Anya, perhaps you should talk
about it with me, after a full medical exam ANYA: I want to go LEXI:
You need an exam to see if you're ok ANYA: No... LUCAS: I'll be with
you ANYA: Don't leave me LUCAS: I'll be here, I'm not going anywhere.
ANYA: Thankyou... SAMPSON: Well, Dr. LEXI: The damage was great.
Lucas here helps her though. She'll need counseling. I don't believe
she'll have to be taken off the ship. SAMPSON: That's good. anything
to get her well. LEXI: She told us, asked for help. There's hope.
SAMPSON: Thank God. at least we have hope. THE END

2. Default Chapter
Title